

WEST SCRANTON

DEATH RESULTS FROM INJURIES

BALTZ GOETIHER HAD THREE RIBS FRACTURED.

He Was Caught by a Fall of Roof Two Weeks Ago and Died Last Evening—Loyal Knights and Sons of Temperance Elect Officers—St. Patrick's Parochial School Exercises Tomorrow—Laborer Buried in a Trench—News Notes and Personal.

Baltz Goetier, of 1220 Jackson street, who had three of his ribs fractured two weeks ago yesterday by a fall of roof in the Hyde Park shaft, died at 5:15 o'clock last evening, as a result of his injuries. A few days ago, he fell a victim to pneumonia, which hastened his death.

Another affliction in the family happened recently when Mary, the youngest daughter of the deceased, was frightfully scalded by the overturning of a pot of hot coffee at her home. She was so badly injured that fear for her recovery were entertained, but the little one is now out of danger.

Mr. Goetier was prominently identified with the St. Joseph's German Catholic society, and the Hyde Park Shaft Accidental Fund. He is survived by the following sons and daughters: George, secretary of the Central Labor Union; John, Balz, Christ, Frank, Maggie, Susie and Mary. The funeral will probably be held Friday morning. Interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery.

Laborer Buried in Trench.

Andrew Janusosky, a laborer employed in digging a trench on Seventh street, was nearly suffocated while at work yesterday by a large quantity of dirt falling on him. The earth fell unexpectedly and buried the men beneath it.

A number of fellow employees extracted Janusosky in an unconscious condition, and the West Side hospital ambulance was called to convey him to that institution, where he soon recovered consciousness. None of his bones were broken, but he was severely bruised about the head and body.

Janusosky is married and resides on Chestnut street.

Sons of Temperance Affairs.

Ripple division, No. 45, Sons of Temperance, at a meeting held on Monday evening, in E. G. Morgan's hall,

HUYLER'S SCOTCH KISSES

FOR SALE AT G. W. JENKINS.

DON'T PACK YOUR HOLIDAY TRUNKS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR

Dainty and Dressy Shirt Waists

The latest creations to hand this week are beautiful beyond description, and so moderate in cost that the prices quoted are actually a surprise to most buyers.

The White Waists with Valenciennes lace and embroidery fronts, tucked sleeves and plaited backs are delicious bits of feminine art, while many new combinations of tucks and embroidery, cluster tucks, manifold pleats, all over tucks, etc., have come to light within the past few days.

Grass Linen Shirt Waists

Are as cool and inviting in appearance that few ladies will go holidaying without one of them in their trunks. The broad, full sailor collars, lace insertings and other simple trimmings never fail to win admiration.

Silk Gingham Shirt Waists

Are more popular than ever, and the assortment offered is unlimited. Plain laws in beautiful colors and tints, with white sailor collars, and a full assortment of waists in all the other materials used for such a purpose, leave nothing to be desired in the Shirt Waist stock of the Globe Warehouse.

Silk Waist Sale

Sizes 32, 34 and 36 only, and qualities that sold at from \$6 to \$10. The line of colorings is perfect, and styles are all this season's.

Choice White \$3.98 and \$4.98 They Last....

Ladies' Wash Suits

In Fine Lawns, Dimities, Percales, Batistes, Linens, etc. Perfect models of midsummer's fashions, and more carefully cut and finished than your dressmaker would do the same work. Yet they are not expensive.

Globe Warehouse

lected the following officers for the ensuing term:

Worthy president, Garfield Jones; worthy assistant, David H. Williams; recording scribe, Arthur Hoffman; financial scribe, Isaac Davies; S. Y. P. W., Joshua Elias; assistant recording scribe, Rees Jones; treasurer John W. Thomas; chaplain, Thomas Roberts; conductor, Thomas Thomas; assistant conductor, Beatrice Morgan; inside sentinel, John D. Williams; outside sentinel, Arthur Thomas; trustee, George B. Davies.

The above named officers will be installed on Monday evening, July 1, by Deputy John W. Thomas.

Parochial School Exercises.

The annual closing exercises at St. Patrick's parochial school will be held tomorrow morning in the basement of the church. Miss Alice G. Carey is the valedictorian of this year's class, and the graduates are: Misses Alice Genevieve Carey, Anna Regina Hurst, Mary Gabriel McAndrew, Mary Angela Mack, Mary Agnes Jordan, Teresa Dilephorine McCoy, Alice Regina Cooper, Catherine Sylvester Higgins, Dora Angela Riddle, Alice G. Carey. The class motto is: "All Things Work Together for Good to Those That Love God."

The following programme has been arranged for the closing exercises:

- Selection, "The Mountain Queen".....Orchestra
- Violin Obligato, Miss M. Jordan.....Violin
- Violins, Masters F. J. Kennedy, S. Bittenhouse, Misses M. Gilroy, S. McCoy, Yello, Miss A. Mack; mandolins, Masters J. Gilroy, C. Lavin, Misses M. Cusick, M. Quinn, M. Gilroy, F. Baker; harp, Master C. McCann; J. Devine, J. McKenna, J. Gaffney, F. Gaffney, Misses A. Hurst, A. Casey; guitars, Misses I. Gannuller, C. Cooper, M. Cannon, M. Hurst; piano, Miss S. Arthur.
- Salutatory.....Miss Anna R. Hurst
- Conferring graduating honors.....Minims
- Accompanist, Miss M. Jordan.....Small Boys
- "Tall Top Hat".....M. Quinn
- Pantomime, "Gossips".....M. Quinn
- Accompanist, Miss A. Cooper.
- Military Drill.....M. Quinn
- Accompanist, Misses M. Gilroy, F. Burke
- Recitation, "The Blue and the Gray".....Master J. McHugh
- Selection, "The Mountain Queen".....Orchestra
- Accompanist, Misses S. Arthur, M. Cusick
- Valedictory.....Miss Alice G. Carey

"Boy Took a Long Walk."

George, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Auer, of Oxford street, left his home recently and walked to Carbondale on a visit to his grandparents in South Canaan. He did not tell his parents where he was going, but started out at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, reaching the Pioneer city about 6 o'clock.

On his way to South Canaan he met a farmer, who happened to live a short distance from where the boy was going, and he told him where he was going. After spending the night at the farmer's home, young Auer started out the next morning and was at the home of his grandparents in time for breakfast.

When the boy informed his grandfather that he had walked from Scranton, the latter immediately telegraphed to Mrs. Auer, who went to South Canaan.

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man and brought the little traveler home again. He seemed to have enjoyed the experience and had little trouble in finding his way.

Coming Excursions.

The members of the First Welsh Congregational church, South Main avenue, and the West Market Street Welsh Congregational church will run a joint excursion to Lake Lodore on Tuesday, August 13.

The Sloan-Central Mine Accidental fund will run their annual excursion to Lake Lodore on Saturday, June 23. The Ancient Order of Britons have secured Mountain Park for their annual picnic and excursion on Thursday, July 4.

The Bible school of the Washburn Street Presbyterian church will spend Wednesday, July 31, at Harvey's lake. A gospel meeting will be held tonight on the corner of Hyde Park avenue and Patheon street. The tent will be open each evening at 7:30 o'clock.

David H. Williams, of North Rebecca avenue, is taking in the sights at the Pan-American exposition.

SOUTH SCRANTON NOTES.

Funeral of Dudley M. Handley from the Family Residence on Pittston Avenue.

The remains of the late Dudley M. Handley were consigned to their final resting place in the Cathedral cemetery yesterday morning. The home of the bereaved family, on Pittston avenue, was thronged with friends and relatives, who were desirous of paying their last farewell to a departed friend.

The remains reposed in a beautiful lavender casket, which was closed at 9 o'clock, and the funeral cortege moved to St. John's church, where a requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. T. N. Tierney, cousin of the deceased. The sermon was preached by Rev. E. J. McLevy, who spoke words of consolation and comfort to the sorrowing friends.

At the conclusion of the services, the remains were taken to the cemetery. The pall bearers were Patrick Tierney, Joseph Battle, John Carroll, Michael Durkin, Anthony Fell and Michael Lavelle. The flower bearers were John Lavelle, Dennis Crolley, August Conniff and David Lavelle.

Two Weddings Today.

At 10 o'clock this morning Dominick Wier, of South Scranton, and Miss Anna Mullen, of Division street, will be united in marriage at St. Patrick's Catholic church.

The Keator-Follows wedding will be solemnized at 8:30 o'clock this evening at the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church.

A Large Respectable Party

Will leave this city and vicinity for the old country on the White Star ocean liner Germanic July 3. R. G. Morgan & Son are doing the bookings. A few more berths can be secured by immediately applying to them at 103 North Main avenue.

Twelfth Anniversary.

The twelfth anniversary of James Connor, No. 170, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will be celebrated tonight at their hall, at Cedar avenue and Willow street.

The following programme will be rendered: Address, L. Jolter; banjo duet, Tisdell and Hausrath; solo, Arthur Morgan; ventriloquist performance, Charles Hartley; address, Recorder Moir; solo, Charles Steinhil; banjo duet, Tisdell and Hausrath; ventriloquist performance, Charles Hartley.

Nubs of News.

At the regular meeting of Patriotic Council, No. 522, Junior Order United American Mechanics, which was held last evening at Schimpff's hall, the following officers, recently nominated, were elected: Counsellor, Julius Hoff; vice counsellor, William Bresser, Jr.; recording secretary, F. A. Tisdell; assistant recording secretary, William Bresser; financial secretary, J. H. Walcott; treasurer, William Young; conductor, Fred Maher; warden, Charles Decker; inside sentinel, Joseph Schultz; outside sentinel, Robert Hatfield; trustees, W. Bresser, R. M. Coss; alternate state council, John W. Miss Emma Holder, of Cedar avenue, has returned after a two weeks' visit with friends at Honesdale and Seeleyville.

The singing society which holds its nightly rehearsals back of M. Robinson's building, on the corner of Broadway and Asbury Methodist Episcopal churches will run their annual excursion tomorrow, going to Lake Lodore. A large number of tickets have been sold and should the weather prove pleasant a delightful time is anticipated.

Mr. George Gibson, of Monsey avenue, has returned from a visit at the home of her parents, in New York city.

Commencement exercises of St. Paul's Parochial school will take place Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in the church hall.

The Women's Christian Temperance union of Green Ridge will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Harvey, 1622 Penn avenue. This will be an evangelistic meeting, in charge of Mrs. M. Miller, secretary of the department. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested.

Miss Clara Woodruff, of Electric avenue, who picked up a party of little folks, who picked up at Nay Aug park yesterday. The members of the party were: Misses Lillian Foster, Margaret Woodruff, Margaret Thomason, Helma Marsh, Hazel Tobey, Mae Ludeck, Charles Tobey, John Price, Albert Tobey, Van Allen Thomason, Allen Woodruff, Stanley Harley, Warren Fuller, Leland Marsh and Monroe Whitney.

OBITUARY.

THOMAS SHERIDAN, a well-known resident of West Scranton, died yesterday at his home, 228 Hampton street, after an illness of six days duration. Deceased is survived by his wife, two brothers and one sister, James and John Sheridan and Mrs. Richard Kelly. The funeral announcement will be made later. Wilkes-Barre and Pittston papers copy.

Funerals.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Patrick McAndrew will take place at 9 o'clock this morning from the house, No. 14 Stark place. A requiem mass will be celebrated at St. Patrick's Catholic church, and burial will be made in the Cathedral cemetery.

The funeral of John Ludt will take place from his late residence, No. 144 Meridian street, today at 2 p. m.

The funeral of the late H. A. Cramer will take place tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the house, 1611 Lafayette street. The services will be private, and interment will be made in the Dunmore cemetery.

A GREAT SURPRISE

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Price 25c. and 50c.

SCANTON STEAM PUMP CO.

Telephone, Green Ridge 62-4.

all of whom had spent the day at Lake Scranton.

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THROUGH SIBERIA

STADLING'S REPORT OF HIS SEARCH FOR ANDREE.

Journey to Siberia After the Missing Aeronaut—Almost Unknown of Arctic Perils Penetrated in Effort to Rescue Him.

Mr. Stadling's narrative is a sober account of an experienced traveler's adventures in an extremely difficult part of the world, and though he passed through some trying vicissitudes he has not adorned it with any dramatic presentation of the fact. It has, in a way, a greater effect for this very reason. The writer set out from Sweden in 1898 to seek traces of Andree, the ill-fated balloon voyager to the Pole. The part of the Siberian coast between the Lena Delta and the New Siberian Islands is out of the way of whalers and merchant traffic and of the several scientific expeditions that were sent out in that year, and it was in this inaccessible region that Mr. Stadling's vain search was made. A large portion of it is always unknown, and offers many terrors to the visitor. The Trans-Siberian Railway was open only to the Yenisei River when Mr. Stadling made his journey, so thence to Irkutsk he travelled by horse and down the Lena River by boat. At Yakutsk one finds the rigors of the Siberian climate at their very worst. It is the severest in the world, the temperature ranging between 103 degrees Fahrenheit above zero to 32 below. The earth is frozen to unknown depths, estimated to average 100 feet in thickness, and in summer only to a depth of two or three feet. Curious atmospheric conditions prevail.

The constantly growing cold compresses the air more and more, until it finally threatens, as it were, to suffocate all life. The wind is howling, the strongest currents of air from Arctic Sea, from Pacific, or from the immense continental regions lying to the south, are unable to move this inert and compressed mass of air. The heaviest storms pass rapidly rebound from it without breaking, become bound at its feet, being cooled down and assimilated in their turn into the colossal frost mass, which is sufficient to cool all Siberia during the whole year.

Yet they can grow watermelons there in the short summer of two months, and there is usually time for the ripening and harvesting of a crop of grain.

STRANGE TRIBES FAR NORTH.

The old pagan beliefs still survive in these far northern regions under the thin veneer of the orthodox Russian "Christianity." "Shamanism" is the name of this ancient worship, without written records and of diverse and contradictory traditional forms. Further to the north the Tungus tribes, on the Lena River, are avowedly "Shamanists." They are only partially freed by the waves of civilization, and possess most attractive traits. Their unimpeachable honesty and straightforwardness will make them pay not only their own debts, but those of their dead forefathers, and their pride forms a very pleasant contrast to the conceit and mendacity of the other natives:

If you give a present to a Tungus of this type he will not receive it unless he can give you a present in return of much greater value.

At a village on the lower Lena Mr. Stadling met Yakut Androssoff, who, in 1881, saved the lives of two members of the Jeannette expedition—Noros and Nindemann, sent in advance by De Long to obtain relief—and who carries on his chest the medals bestowed on him by the United States Government. Mr. Stadling almost came to grief in the same region. He started out in a small boat through the Lena Delta westward. Storms delayed the party and nearly wrecked the boat, and finally they were obliged to winter on an uninhabited island, which native help succored them. The frozen ocean must be crossed with dog sledges, and then came a long journey over the tundras behind reindeer. Mr. Stadling believes that this portion of Siberia has never before been traversed by civilized man. Piarangan was so tame that they would light in the caravan, and a couple of white foxes ran with the sledges. The journey across the Taimyr Peninsula was an exceedingly arduous one, but brought the voyagers finally to the Yenisei River, and then back to the Siberian railway. As to the immediate purpose of his journey, Mr. Stadling says:

We may now, I believe, take it for granted that Andree and his companions did not land on the Siberian coast east of the peninsula of Taimyr, while it is equally improbable that they reached the most northern parts of this peninsula. Moreover, in the latter case, Andree and his companions still had their rifles and ammunition they should have been able to preserve their lives till they reached some native camp, for Northern Taimyr abounds in game.

DUNMORE.

The operations at the borough stone crusher came to an abrupt end yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, when the men employed there under Commissioner Donald Van Sickle, 108 New York street, and their work at that location was brought about by the uncertainty the men felt about their receiving pay for their labor. It is understood that Burgess Burchell will refuse to countersign warrants for work done about the crusher, and the men have decided to await a settlement of the matter before they indulge in further exercise.

Letters remaining unclaimed during the period ending June 23, 1901. Persons calling for these letters please say advertised: Thomas Harper, 656 Quincy avenue; John Hayes, Miss Mary Loughrey, Smith street; Thomas Langran, Drinker street; Mrs. George Moor, Mrs. Ada McLean, Spencer Martin, James Mahady, Katherine O'Malley, Fred Purper (foreign), Friend Swingle, Cor Cherry and Elm streets; William Veauce, Walter Van Sickle, 108 New York street; Mrs. Wagner, 305 Madison avenue; Angelo Chino (foreign), Vincenzo Saglioccola di Antonio (foreign).

Tonight at St. Mark's church the lawn social under the auspices of St. Agnes' guild will be held. The young ladies of the church will also give all preparations for the event, and promise something surprising in the matter of the decorations of groups and the manner of serving the refreshments. It is hoped that they will be greeted by a large number of guests, and that the evening will be spent in a pleasant manner in an ideal spot.

The note of a Memphis gentleman asked him the other day to explain the meaning of the phrase "incompatibility of temper."

"It refers to a man's wife scolding at him when he comes home at 3 a. m."

"Indeed? Well, when I suppose compared with the other things that a man has to get up to in order to get on in the world, it is a very small matter."

"But it is a very small matter," said the Memphis gentleman, "but it is a very small matter."

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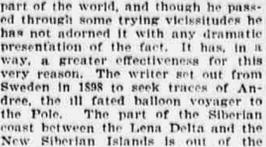
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Special Diseases of Men

IS MY SPECIALTY.

I Do Not Scatter My Faculties

I Center Them on My Specialty



If you are suffering from any disease or condition peculiar to men, or if you have been disappointed in not getting a permanent cure, I want you to come and have a social chat with me. I will explain to you my SYSTEM OF TREATMENT, which I have originated and developed after my whole life's experience in treating special diseases of men. I have held, specific, free samples, trial treatments or electro-medical combinations or similar devices which do not and cannot cure diseases peculiar to men. My education, my experience, my conscience, my reputation, commends all such quackery. If you will pay me a visit I will give you FREE OF CHARGE a thorough personal examination and an honest opinion of your case. If you are incurable I will tell you so, and advise you so that you will not be humbugged by unscrupulous practitioners who claim to cure all. If after examining you, I find you curable, I will advise you of a permanent cure. Inasmuch as I will give you a written guarantee to refund you every cent you have paid me in case I fail to effect a cure, I make no charge for medicines, as they are always included in the nominal fee, and, of course, before you start what your whole treatment is going to cost, and I will make no false promises as to the time for the sake of getting you as a patient, as I promise only what I can do, and do as I promise.

UNNATURAL DISCHARGES stopped in 5 to 10 days.

EMISIONS and Dreams stopped in 5 to 10 days.

ULCERS, I care not of how long standing, I will dry them up at once.

STRUCTURE cured without cutting or dilating.

HYDROCELE or any swellings or enlargements reduced at once.

IMPOTENCY by my system of treatment is curable irrespective of the time standing or your age.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY derangements by my system of treatment show signs of improvement from the very beginning.

RHEUMATISM, being caused by impure condition of blood, is cured permanently by me.

SPECIFIC BLOOD POISONING, permanently cured without the use of Iodine of Potash or Mercury.

WRITE if you cannot call. All correspondence strictly confidential and all replies sent in plain envelope. Include 3-cent stamp to insure reply.

OFFICE HOURS, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 6 to 9 p. m.; Sundays, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

DR. MACKENZIE'S MEDICAL AND SURGICAL OFFICES

Permanently Located at Rooms 208-209-210 Pauli Building, 426-428 Spruce St., SCRANTON, PA. TAKE ELEVATOR.

IN A TYROLESE VALLEY.

Where the Chief Output Is Toys Made by the Peasants.

From the New York Sun.

Two English girls have been telling rather an interesting story of life in the Tyrol, which is the home of wooden toys and is literally given over to wood carving. "Buckler" says that St. Ulrich, the capital of the district, has 2,500 wood carvers and a good hotel. The English girls corroborate the statement and add that the place is well worth a visit, although, in order to enjoy it, one must stay there long enough to tramp up and down hill, and make acquaintances in the little chalets where everyone, old and young, is busy with some sort of wood carving or toy making.

One lives in good society in St. Ulrich, so it seems. Saints and heroes of assorted sizes are ranged comfortably outside of the chalets and in the gardens, drying their halos and robes. St. Peter, St. Paul, the Virgin and Andreas Hofer, the Tyrolean hero, hobnob on one corner; while St. Anthony of Padua, repeated five times, dozens on a bench against the wall, and St. Poltrina, eight feet high, smiles from the steps at St. Sebastian, trundled by in a barrow.

Rows of frock and shining anklets are on every hand and look with benign interest at whole squadrons of splendid rocking horses that go rattling around the grounds; and hundreds of staring wooden dolls sit stiffly upon sunny shelves and envy the angels.

"Crucifixes are scattered everywhere. Noah's ark animals stare, parrot strikers, at piles of wooden skulls.

"Everywhere there is sawing, hammering, chipping, painting. At the age of 8 the children begin to learn the carving trade, and they stick at it until they die. The most famous wood carver in the district carves nothing but crucifixes and has done nothing else for twenty years. All of her work is ordered long in advance; better than those of most of the carvers she makes a fair living.

She uses no model. That is true of almost all the workmen who have learned their craft through long years of experience. When a carver has completed for St. Anthony's all of a pattern from tree trunks, he learns to know his saint and has no need of a model. Very often a worker sticks to some one figure and attempts nothing else, a method which opens up awful vistas of monotony.

One family turns out bridle covers by the gross. Another has for years carved nothing but skulls and crosses. The English chronicler doesn't tell what effect the gruesome monotony has had upon the members of the family, but the situation sounds Macfarlane.

One woman makes tiny wooden dolls and each of her children, even the five-year-old one, has some part in the work. One shapes the legs, another paints the faces, another fits the parts together. Six hundred dozen of the dolls were stacked up against the wall when the English visitor called; and, for making the lot, the workers expected to receive about \$5.

In another cottage three generations of a family were busy painting wooden horses, and said proudly that they could turn out twenty dozen a day. None of the toys is sold at retail, all being intended for the big wholesale depots at St. Ulrich.